

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, THE MARKETS, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

TERMS: \$2 50 in advance.

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WILMINGTON JOURNAL:
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TERMS

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DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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MANTUA-MAKING.

MRS. PRICE would inform the ladies of Wilmington and its vicinity, that she will execute work in the above line, on reasonable terms. Residence over the JOURNAL OFFICE, November 7, 1845.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c. Wilmington, August 18, 1845. The Observer and the North Carolinian, Fayetteville, will copy six months and forward accounts to this office.

John S. Richards,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
Wilmington, N. C.

Respectfully refers to Messrs. J. & E. Anderson, Wilmington, N. C. R. W. Brown, Esq. Messrs. Wootley & Wootley, Richards, Bassett & Aborn, New York. A. Richards, Esq., 414f

EDWARD HEBALD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-ly

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HAT AND CAPS,
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
Merchant,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. G. BANKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
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Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
september 21, 1844. 1-4f

WM. SHAW,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & DeRossett's, Water-st.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

WILLIAM COBB,
GENERAL AGENT
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

In the Store next North of the new Custom House.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE.
IN THE "ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY," of Hartford, Conn., and the "HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY," of New York, long established and approved Companies. BROWN & DEROSSET, Agents.
July 11, 1845. 43-4f

BLANK CHECKS A neat article, for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BLANK WARRANTS—for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Rum and Whiskey.
Bals N. E. Rum,
20 do N. O. Whiskey.
Daily expected and for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.

THE WAY TO END A COURTSHIP.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.
There is quite a little romance connected with a building in Genoa. It was formerly erected and owned by a wealthy man, who was in the habit of visiting a beautiful peasant girl in the neighborhood. Pleased with his attention, she cast off, as the ladies are apt to do, the rustic lover she had before encouraged. But although her new admirer was frequent and steady in his habits, he never mentioned the subject of matrimony.

"Things went on in this way for three years, till one night the gentleman was startled, as he was about leaving the house, by the abrupt entrance of the two brothers of the innamorata, demanding that he should immediately marry their sister. They told him that he had visited her for three years, thus keeping away other suitors, and destroying all hopes of their sister's marriage, except with him; three years was quite long enough for him to make up his mind in, and as he had not done it, they had concluded to do it for him.

"This was bringing things to a focus he had not anticipated. For a man of wealth and station to marry a poor peasant girl merely because he had condescended to be smitten by her beauty, was something more than a joke, yet he saw at a glance that there was more meant by these brothers' speech than met the ear—in short that his choice was to be a marriage or a fustian through his heart. This was reducing things to the simplest terms; rather too simple for the wealthy admirer. The trembling weeping girl, the bold, reckless brothers, and the embarrassed gentleman, must have formed a capital group in a peasant's cottage.

At length Signor — attempted to compromise the matter by saying that he was not the time, nor the place, to celebrate such a ceremony, besides there was no priest, and the proper way would be to talk over the subject together in the morning.

One of the brothers leaned back and tapped slightly on a side door; it opened, and a priest with his noseless, cat-like tread, entered the circle.

"Here is a priest," said the brothers. Signor made a slight movement towards the door. Two daggers instantly gleamed before him. He saw that it was all over with him—that the three years of courtship were going to amount to something after all, and so yielded with as good grace as possible, and the nuptials were performed. He immediately placed his wife in a school to be educated, while he in the meantime bought a title. Years passed by, and the ignorant peasant girl emerged into the fashionable world an accomplished woman. She is now the beautiful Countess of —!

MUFFS AND TEA PARTIES.

The St. Louis Reveille tells the following laughable "tea party incident." Ladies' muffs are certainly convenient at tea parties: "Standing one evening at the table of a fashionable tea party, got up in aid of some charitable institution in our city, I was gradually pushed along by the fair guests and their beaux, until I found myself opposite, not only a magnificent cake, but a most bewitching pair of eyes. I looked across the cake, and the owner of these orbs sat at me a flash, which I, in my modest admiration, was forced to dodge. The signal was given, and the company attacked the good things with vigor, but as for myself, the bright eyed beauty on the opposite was food enough for me, and I commenced fidgeting my own peepers to the glances of hers. She at first laughed, then pointed, and at length looked angry. I drew off my surveillance and she looked pleased; a gentleman of my acquaintance having addressed her familiarly, I seized on him and requested an introduction; he granted it, and I bowed in lowly homage to the beauty. The gentleman, resigned the beauty to my care, while he searched for her sister, that they might leave together, and I was left alone to promenade in company with the bright eyes and their owner.

"Allow me to carry your muff," said I, most persuasively, "this room is so warm it must be an incumbrance."
"No, no!" said she, in evident alarm, and biting her pretty lip at the same time.
"Why," thinks I, "she cannot suspect that I wish to steal it," and resolved to convince her of my honesty, I reached for the muff and insisted upon carrying it. I had hold of one end and she the other, to which she held most tightly; but my gallantry triumphed, and pulling it from her, out dropped a slice of pound cake, four dough nuts, two jumbles, and an orange! I need not say I was horrified at the effect of my gallant effort. I picked part of them up hurriedly, and handed them and the muff to her. The perspiration was rolling down my face in streams, and putting my hand into my coat pocket, I pulled out my linen cambric handkerchief, when out of its white folds dropped half a chicken! In my fit of abstraction at the table, some wag had carefully rolled it up in my handkerchief, and placed it in my pocket. The cause of my fair partner's confusion at the table was produced by thinking I had seen in her muff the pound cake. She laughed heartily at my chicken, and we mutually agreed to keep quiet about our extra pickings.

Arming Canada.—One word in reference to public sentiment here on the war question— I may begin my saying that the many stories about in reference to new fortifications and large increase of the army in Canada, are pure fabrications. There are some intentions of adding new fortifications at Kingston, and perhaps elsewhere, but as yet neither there nor at any place in Canada, have any preparations been made. So also, in reference to the army: there has been no reinforcement of troops for many months past, and except at the time of the rebellion, there has not been over two thousand soldiers in the Provinces— which is about the whole number now scattered in the Upper and Lower Canada.

Montreal Letter, Jan. 5.

Descendants of the Puritans.—During the past year the towns of Massachusetts raised for the support of common schools, \$576,556 02. The secretary of the board of education states that the amount raised by towns in various ways, for common schools, will exceed one dollar, a piece for every man, woman and child in the state. "The people of the little State of Massachusetts expend annually for the purpose of Education, more than a million of dollars.

A MEXICAN'S VIEW OF MEXICO.

From the New-Orleans Picayune.
A gentleman has furnished us with a translation of an article which he found in a late number of "La Voz del Pueblo," a paper published in the city of Mexico. It is manifestly a clever performance, and, if we do not mistake, there lurks a deeper meaning beneath its plausible surface than will at first strike the reader. We very gladly give it a place:

The pen of Jeremiah could not adequately describe the fearful ravages recently committed by the wild savages on our frontier settlements. We have received papers from Saltillo, Monterey, Durango and Zacatecas. In these Departments the knife and the firebrand turn entire rivers into rivers of blood and heaps of ashes. There are constantly enacted those frightful tragedies so often noticed, so often lamented; there are felt the awful effects of that guilty neglect, that deadly apathy, that lethargic slumber of our Government—a living shame to civilization, to religion, to humanity—there the wretched inhabitants pray with imposing looks, but alas! in vain, for a protecting arm to save their wives and daughters from pollution and murder. Year follows year and brings no relief, no respite to the dreadful sacrifice of thousands of human victims. The press of the Departments is filled with supplications to put a stop to such atrocities,—but they fall on deaf ears; meanwhile, tributes, monopolies & custom-houses are kept in full force. Curse upon it! Under what to her government could people be so wretched! No step is taken, no provisions made by those in power, indicating that even a passing thought is given to such tribulation.

Texas is gone—gone forever and beyond redemption to our natural enemies, the Anglo-Americans, who know but too well how to estimate the promised vindication of our rights, so pompously paraded in public speeches and official documents. Our threats are paper threats, as was justly observed by one of the boldest statesmen in the neighboring Republic. Texas, we repeat it, is lost to Mexico! and here we are forced to a confession—a bitter one indeed. That Department, wrested from us by an act of usurpation and perjury never before equalled, will at once start on a new career of improvement and prosperity—safe from savage incursions, arbitrary exactions, unjust prohibitions and monopolies, a fertile soil, will plentifully reward the honest labor of the husbandman, the mechanic arts will flourish, each will have the right to practice, unmolested, the religion which his conscience dictates. Texas, by renouncing her separate sovereignty, will cease to be, as heretofore a country of outlaws, and become a part of a powerful nation, whose growing prosperity will shed its beneficent influence over the new territory. Such is the destiny of that Department, severed from us and now forming part of the American Union. The tendency of an example so pernicious is clear to all.

The numerous towns composing the Department so exposed to the depredations of the Indians, have become weary of supplicating in vain for protection—their power of endurance is exhausted, and the spirit of nationality which binds them to the Mexican Republic is well nigh extinguished. Indeed, when they contrast their present destitute situation, the dreadful future which awaits them, crushed under the burden of taxation in every form; in daily dread of savage attacks—when they contrast all this with the blessings of safety and plenty, the secure tenure of property, the freedom of trade so essential to develop the resources of a young people, all based upon institutions truly republican, it requires no prophet to foretell the consequences.

We say it from the bottom of our heart that we feel an indescribable aversion to the Anglo-American race, attributable, no doubt, to the many and unnumbered outrages suffered at their hands; and if ever our country, sinking deeper and deeper, were doomed to lose its independence, and we would rather see it subject to the Mahomedan yoke, rather than bend our neck under the scimitar of the children of Ishmael, than see the odious stars and stripes waving over our peoples.

But it were vain to attempt to stay the destiny which impels our beloved country. We see that Texas is not the only loss which threatens the Republic. Tamaulipas, New-Leon, Coahuila, New Mexico, Chihuahua, Durango, Zacatecas and San Luis are threatened with a dreadful end. It has long since been proposed, as a desperate alternative, to establish a Northern Mexican Republic. The scheme is kept alive, whilst the reasons which gave birth to it are daily acquiring more weight—all hopes of a less deplorable state of things being annihilated. A powerful and sagacious nation, profiting by our dissensions, already stretches out her hand to seize the prize. The example of Texas holds out good prospects of success; and whilst the savages are strewing the ground with the bleeding limbs of our brethren, robbing our women of their honor, and firing our towns, there are in those Departments numbers of influential men, rendered perfectly desperate by their misfortunes, who are ready to change their nationality. And what does the Government? The Government is defunct—the consequences are obvious.

Brazil and England.—The question of the right of search which gave rise to some difficulties between the United States and Great Britain has caused some misunderstanding between the latter country and Brazil. An act of the British parliament of August last, declares Brazilian vessels, engaged in the slave trade, amenable to the high court of admiralty and to any and every court of vice admiralty within the British dominions. Against this act the government of Brazil protests.—A Rio paper, the *Journal de Comercio* of October 29, contains the official protests of the minister of foreign affairs.

By a former treaty between Great Britain and Brazil it was provided that the slave trade should be deemed piracy, the right of search was given for its suppression, and mixed commissions were authorized for adjudicating all cases arising under this treaty. But the treaty was to last five years and has not been renewed. Yet the British government by its recent law claims and exercises rights over the ships and seamen of Brazil, which are derogatory to the independence of the latter country, and which England cannot now hold save by usurpation.

The Brazilian minister argues the matter at some length, and concludes by declaring that the act of the British parliament "is opposed to the most clear and positive principles of the law of nations and is an infringement of the sovereignty and independence of Brazil as well as those of other nations." He further declares that Brazil will not recognise any of the consequences of the above mentioned act except as the result of force and violence, for which satisfaction will be demanded. It is added that this protest against the usurpation

of England will not prevent the Brazilian government from devoting its most strenuous efforts to the suppression of the slave trade.
Bull. American.

The wild cattle of Texas.—We find the following article, in relation to the wild cattle of Texas, in a recent number of the *Houston Telegraph*:

"The settlers who have recently opened farms near the sources of the San Gabriel and Brushy, find the country well stocked with a singular breed of wild cattle. Large droves of these cattle are found not only on the San Gabriel, Leona, and other tributaries of Little River, but also on the San Saba, the Llano, and many tributaries of the Upper Colorado, far above the settlements. They differ in form, color, and habits from all the varieties of domestic cattle in Texas. They are invariably of a dark brown color, with a slight tinge of dusky yellow on the tip of the nose and the belly. Their horns are remarkably large, and stand out straight from the head. Although these cattle are generally much larger than domestic cattle, they are more fleet and nimble, and when pursued, often outstrip horses that easily outrun the Buffalo; they seldom venture far out into the prairies, but are generally found in or near the forest that skirt the streams in that section. Their meat is of an excellent flavor, and is preferred by the settlers to the meat of the domestic cattle. It is said that their fat is so hard and compact that it will not melt in the hottest days of summer; and the candles formed with it are far superior to those that are formed with the tallow of other cattle. Some persons have supposed that it is possible these cattle are a distinct race, indigenous to America; and the immense skeletons of a species of fossil ox with straight horns, that are often found in the beds of the Brazos and Colorado, would seem to strengthen this opinion. But as these cattle are now found only in the vicinity of the old Missions, it is much more probable that they are the descendants of the cattle introduced by the early Spanish adventurers. It is said that a species of wild cattle, differing from all the domestic breeds of the Eastern continent, is found in the Sandwich islands; but it is well ascertained that this breed is derived from the domestic cattle that were left on those islands by Vancouver. These cattle are so wild that they can only be caught alive by entrapping them in disguised pits. The celebrated botanist, Douglas, while on a tour in one of those islands, fell into one of these pits, and was gored to death by a wild bull, who had been thus entrapped. Several attempts have been made by settlers on the San Gabriel to domesticate the wild cattle in that section, but they have thus far been unsuccessful. As they are far superior to the domestic cattle of the country, not only in size, strength, and agility, but also in the flavor of their meat and the density of their fat, they might, if once domesticated, become a valuable acquisition to the agriculturists of this country."

The Solid Ten Thousand.—In looking over the *Tenth Edition* of the "Rich men of New York," says the *New York Mirror*, we notice that nearly all those who have attained to what Carlyle calls "Gig Respectability" by the aid of their own efforts, are sons of New England, who came to the city poor boys, and worked their way up. Among the rich men, Augustus Cavanna, hair-dresser, is put down, or put up rather, at \$100,000. This is cutting and shaving to some purpose. M. Y. Beach, eye publisher, estimates himself at \$300,000, and gives Bennett \$150,000. The richest man in the list is John Jacob Astor. It contains the following notice of the extent of his wealth:

"Those knowing his affairs best placing it at \$30,000,000, and some as high as \$50,000,000. His income, on a moderate estimate, must be \$2,000,000 a year, or \$166,666 a month, which is about \$41,500 a week; 5,760 a day; \$210 an hour, and \$4 a minute. Mr. Astor has made a donation of \$350,000 for a library in this city, the interest of which is to be expended in employing agents to purchase books, and in the erection of a building. Mr. Cogswell, late editor of the *New York Review*, is the agent and librarian. Mr. Astor has two sons, Wm. B., and one who has been imbecile, from his birth; one of his daughters became the Countess of Rumpff, and lately deceased at Paris, another (deceased) was married to a Mr. Bristed, an Englishman, author of a work on the Resources of America, and now a clergyman at Bristol, R. L. A grandson Charles Bristed, is at Cambridge, England."

"John Jacob Astor beat skins in Gold street in early life."

A Solemn Truth.—"The following," says the *Boston Star*, "by some one unknown, gives out the true juice. It should be read by the crier, daily, by the loudest sound of his big bell."

A Sign in the Newspaper.—"Neighbor shoemaker!—I see you have a fine stock of boots, booties and shoes on hand—all sorts, sizes and qualities cowhide, calfskin, superfine and extra superfine. You wish to sell them I suppose?"
"Yes."
"I perceive you have got a shingle over the door with the words 'Boot and Shoe Store' inscribed thereon. That, I presume is to inform the public of your occupation, and to invite them to give you a call?"
"Yes."
"Well, some few of those who pass along this street will doubtless notice your sign, and perhaps come in and trade with you, perhaps not. But a great many people will traverse the other streets of the city, who will not see your sign, and they may be in want of shoes too. You need another sign, Mr. Shoemaker."

"That's a fact, I did not think of it before."
"Go then the first thing, and get an advertisement in your newspaper. Tell the people where you are, and what you are about, and what varieties of boots and shoes you keep for sale, and that you will be glad to see them. Thus instead of barely notifying those who pass along by your shop, you will inform the people all around—not only those who pass the other streets, but the farmers and their families away back on the hills—the ladies, mechanics, and workmen of the other towns—and hundreds of others; and my word for it, one such sign in the newspaper will be worth a dozen over your door."

"Faith, I'll try it before I'm a day older."
And you Messrs. Hatters, Tailors, Tinmen, Cabinet Makers; Saddle and Harness Makers, &c., you've all got your shingles over your doors, as though that would notify every body in creation. Had you not better try a sign in a newspaper, as well as neighbor shoemaker?

HOGS PACKED IN THE WEST.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle.
We have annually given our view of the number of Hogs packed, and the prospect of the provision trade at the close of the year.— We shall do so now; although this article is only preliminary to a full statement hereafter of that important branch of trade.

Having arrived at the 15th of January, there is a good deal of anxiety felt by merchants in the provision business to know how the results of the hog packing will stand. The exact results cannot be ascertained, but an approximation may be had.

Some persons have put forth an exaggerated statement of the number of hogs packed in the West, and others have underrated them as much. The truth lies between. The number packed is greater than it was last season, but not greater—taking the United States together—than might reasonably be anticipated. We say reasonably, because it was most unreasonable to suppose there would not be an increase, and a decided increase this year, over the last very scarce season.

However, our readers want only facts, and what we will give them, the result in some of the leading packing places.

In Cincinnati, the great variation is in the large number of hogs brought from Kentucky. This we can show, precisely:

From Kentucky in 1844—5,	45,000
" " " 1845—6,	125,000

Increase, 80,000

Some persons suppose that this increase is only so much deducted from the number driven South by the Cumberland Gap and other roads. To some extent this is true; but not together. The number of hogs fatted the last autumn in Kentucky, there is reason to believe, was really larger than the year before. The total number packed this year at Cincinnati will not be under two hundred and eighty thousand—the largest number ever packed in one year at this place.

The comparison for Cincinnati and Louisville, for the past season will stand thus, nearly:

1843—4	1844—5	1845—6	
Cincinnati	210,000	196,000	280,000
Louisville,	68,000	42,000	100,000

Total, 308,000 238,000 380,000

It will also be observed that the season is not quite closed, although very nearly. It is said, that other places have not increased in the same proportion—some probably not at all. This is true. But, on the other hand, it is already known that there has been an increase in some places. We shall not guess how the final results of other places will stand; but in the meanwhile refer to the following facts:

Deficit last year in 62 packing points, 340,739
Increase on last year, in Cincinnati }
and Louisville, } 142,000

These facts go, so far, to show that the general result will very closely approximate that of 1843—4.

The Markets, however, are governed not by this fact only; but by the stock on hand, the Foreign demand, and the state of the Currency. These are matters which belong strictly to the calculations of a Merchant. We here state only the Statistics of Production, so far as they are known.

THE PRESENT STATE OF THE OREGON QUESTION.

The proposition to give the notice which terminates, at the end of a twelvemonth, the convention allowing Britain to occupy the Oregon territory jointly with the United States, has met with a much more favorable reception beyond the Atlantic than it has met in certain quarters here. The late news from England fully confirms, if confirmation were needed, the wisdom of the proposition.

We were told that to give the notice was the same thing as to declare war. It is a war measure, said the whigs, whose rule is that whatever the administration propose must be wrong. We had better give up Oregon altogether, said the timid commercial men of the Atlantic cities, trembling for the fate of their giddy argosies. Let us rather do nothing at all, said certain politicians at the south, who do not share the western enthusiasm for the possession of Oregon, and who are aware that their own quarter of the Union is likely to suffer most from a war. Wait till we hear from England, said they all, and you will be convinced that the whole British nation will regard the notice as an act of hostility, and will make immediate preparations to pounce upon our commerce and invade our coast.

We have heard from England, and learn that neither the British people nor the British government regard the proposition to terminate the convention as an unfriendly measure. They seem on the whole to take a very sensible view of the matter. The notice is contemplated, they admit, by the very terms of the convention, whenever it may be convenient for either nation to terminate the joint occupancy. They admit, so at least we may fairly infer from the language of their journals, that the moment is arrived when the interest of the United States requires that the joint occupancy should cease, and the question of title to the territory be settled. The notice creates new motives and reasons for an adjustment of the controversy—let us therefore, says John Bull, begin to consider upon what conditions we can afford to adjust it.

This seems to be the temper of the British nation and the British government in regard to the Oregon question. It is our wisdom to take advantage of it. One of the reasons why the whigs could not form a ministry, was the dislike in which a large number of those upon whom that ministry relied for support, hold the foreign policy of Lord Palmerston, and among the peculiarities of that policy is a disposition to deal liberally with the United States. We have every reason to believe that not only is the time for an advantageous settlement of this question arrived, so far as our convenience is concerned, but also in regard to the disposition of the British government—that circumstances are ripe for giving the notice, terminating the convention and pressing the controversy to its close.

What shall we gain by delaying to give the notice? The emigrants from the United States will at first principally occupy the region south of the Columbia river—the Hudson's Bay Company will seek to strengthen its posts on the navigable waters north of that river. If the two nations live in any degree

intermixed, there will be a perpetual clashing between the laws of the United States and the laws of Great Britain, the citizens of each claiming to be amenable only to the tribunals of their respective countries. When the American colony shall have grown strong, as it very soon will, it will not confine itself to the southern portion of the territory—it will claim a right to settle on the maritime portions. Jealousies already exist between them and the Hudson's Bay Company, but nearer neighborhood and clashing interests and jurisdictions are wanting to convert them into objects of force. The true peace measures are those which anticipate this state of things, and make it the immediate interest of both nations to agree on the boundary between their possessions.

"WHO IS JAMES K. POLK?"
Extract of a letter dated Paris, January 9, 1846:—
"All Europe have found out who James K. Polk is, and none can answer that question now more fully than Mr. Balance-of-power Guizot. The message has created a universal excitement against the government of Louis Philippe, and the French people apprehend that Guizot has, by his foolish policy, united the interests of England and America; that France is to be shut out of America in consequence of her odious theory of a 'balance of power' here. To save Guizot, it is understood that the British Ministry have imported to insert the 'balance of power' in the Queen's speech. But will they? Looking at their present advantageous position, the friendly views of the British press growing out of Mr. Polk's views of commercial policy, and the interest England has in cultivating intimate relationship with America, Sir Robert Peel's Ministry would be great fools to injure themselves by bolstering Guizot in his absurd position. The transfer of American commercial friendship from France to England will open a new era upon the States, by directing English emigration to the new States—emigrants who can speak the language and enter into the enterprises of the day as soon as they reach the shores. All are wanted in Algeria, where he has opened a new and fruitful country to his people, at their own doors. 'For Africa' is now the cry of the French emigrant, while every means is being used to cry down America. France is aiming at all northern Africa, Egypt included, and her colonies may yet embrace the Holy Land, as well as the Suez route to India and China. England sees it, but she sees too that the *seat of Empire* is going away from this continent; that steam is to revolutionize the trade of the world; that America is to be the *centre* of the India and China trade, as well as the trade of Europe, before another half century has expired; that her kindred in America have the keys to the world's treasure, and that without their support and friendship, her career of power must terminate within a hundred years. To accomplish this—to secure special privileges and favors from America, England will willingly revolutionize the whole policy, foreign and domestic."

Counterfeit Coin.—Our attention was called yesterday to a counterfeit silver coin, which, if the public is not put on their guard, will be likely to obtain general circulation. It is a twenty-five cent piece of American coinage, dated 1843, and so perfect is the deception that in several experiments made with individuals, who came into our office, the baser was taken for the better coin.

This fraud will be likely to operate prejudicially on the poorer class, and we therefore caution our fellow-citizens to sound their silver change, as we candidly confess that we could not distinguish the false from the genuine by any other test.
Charleston Courier.

Grinding Horse Food.—The London Agricultural Gazette states that two horses, every way equal, were allowed each five pounds of oats daily, and enough hay, amounting to about 17 pounds per day. For one horse the oats were crushed, for the other, not: 100 parts of the dung of each horse were examined chemically on the fourth day: that from the horse fed on crushed oats contained no nutritive matter, but merely woody fibre, mixed with secretions and salts. In that from the other horse, one quarter per cent. of nutritive matter, consisting of starch and gluten, was found—arising from the inability of the horse to perform perfect mastication, and which must vary with age and rapidity of feeding. No difference was found in the dung from chopped and unchopped hay, though the ease of eating the latter, and consequently greater rest obtained, was a decided advantage.

An Extensive Affray.—At a ball in Frankfort the other evening, a young gentleman, it is said, took an undue liberty with a pretty lady's pretty ringlet. The lady made her complaint to the gentleman with whom she was dancing. Thereupon, the last named gentleman knocked the first named gentleman down in the ball-room. The fight extended until, as we are told, fifteen or twenty persons were engaged in it. Fists, pistols, and knives of all sorts were flourished, and somebody split, though nobody was killed. Two of the persons who took part in the affair, have since arrived here, with the intention of settling their quarrel on the Indiana shore.

It is said that an English officer sojourning for a short time at Frankfort, was remarking, on the day before the affray, that he had heard much of Kentucky "rows," and that it was his most anxious desire to see one. When the ball-room fight got well under way, a gentleman who had heard the expressed wish of the officer, ran to his room and told him what was going on. The officer ran to the ball-room, but the moment he entered the door, a tremendous stray fist knocked him down. He scrambled up and entombed himself in a corner where he thought he could look on in security. He had not been there many minutes however, before a big fellow, mistaking him for another, rushed at him, claiming "This is the very scoundrel I have been looking for." The officer darted like lightning from the room; and, strange to say, he has not been heard to express the slightest curiosity to see a Kentucky row.

Louisville Journal.
Pure Sentiment.—"The maiden wept, and I said, 'Why weepst thou, maiden?' She answered, 'neither did she speak, but sobbed exceedingly; and I again said, 'Maiden, why weepst thou?' Still she continued weeping; and a third time I raised my voice, and said, 'Maiden, why weepst thou?' and she answered and said, 'What's that to you?—Mind your own business!'"